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~The Cubes~

"Japan, you sure this is going to work?"

"I'm only 75% sure," said the neko girl to her friend, South Korea.

"Why?"

"It still lasts long. I still can't make it to last only one night. But I've made a little progress about the taste."

Japan rubbed one of the sparkly cube shaped thing and licked her finger.

"Sweet!" she said.

"Great!" said the Southern Korea, taking one of the cube from a jar. "But, how long the effects will last?"

"Around twenty four hours."

"Well, that's okay. We can fix it up~"

South was interrupted by his phone.

It was a call from their friend, China.

"South, where are you? I've waited for an hour here."

China was obviously disappointed.

"Oh my god! I forgot! I'm so sorry, China."

South Korea was making a promise to China to meet him in the park.

"Well, it's okay. Get here IMMEDIATELY! And if you see Japan on your way, please take her too. I really have to ask her my book that she borrowed."

Japan's ears flatted and she ran to her house with an 'I'll go get it first' signal.

"Okay," South said and finished the phone call.

After it, South Korea leaved the house, leaving the sweet neko potion cube jar on the table.

Okay, this is short... . I will post the next chapter immediately after this one (if I don't have an internet connection error) Thanks for reading!

~ The Tea ~

A moment after South leaved the house, North Korea, his twin brother, entered the house. He placed down his hat, and took off his coat. Just when he stepped a foot on the first stair to the second floor, his throat itch. Now he searches for a drink.

In the kitchen, he took his glass, and filled it with plain water. He drank it. But the pain in his throat only getting worse. He saw a box full of tea bags. He decided to make a warm cup of tea for himself. He took a cup, filled it with warm water, and added the tea bag. He took a sip.

"Ugh, bitter!"

Sugars! North was looking for the sugar cube jar, but when he found it, the jar was empty. He cannot find the honey either. When he walked near the table, he found a jar full of white and sparkly little cubes. It was smaller than a regular sugar cubes but North just take it. He took one, and added it to his tea.

But North does not take it as enough. He want's more. He took two more cubes and add it to his tea. Wow, he really are a sugar friend. He gulps down the tea. Since it is now not too hot. But after he emptied the cup, he realized his mistake. He felt his body trembling and cold. His head and body felt like getting an ice shot. 'It might a common sugar rush' the Northen Korea thought, but a second later, he thought otherwise.

He felt his head changed shape. When he touched it, he felt something thin and furry on his head. A pair, exactly. Then, something furry touched his back. He looked around, but he saw nothing. The furry thing, now behing him. He turned his head, and realized it was 'his' tail.

"Oh, who should I blame for this?" North said out loud.

There were footsteps. North Korea, who has a big cat ear, could

hear them. He strangely cannot move and just stand there waiting for someone opens the door.

Jglek...

"Hello, bro..."

South Korea surprised by his sight. His brother, his grumpy bother, turned into an adorable neko.

Then, behind him, Japan, screamed out of cuteness.

"AAAH! North-kun! KAWAII!"

Japan has a star eyes and ran to North Korea, and played with his cheeks.

"Ah! Stop!"

North pushed Japan away. But, the scene just made him looked even more cuter. His fangs were longer like Japan'.

South is smiling. Between confusion, happiness, and worryness. First of all, is North really think the white cubes were sugars? They were already labeled as dangerous on the jar. But he looked really adorable. I never see him this cute before. But, I doubt the 'safeness' of this potion. Will North be okay? Will he hurt? How long will he be a neko? What happened when the affect stops? But first, how much cubes did he take?

Flashback:

South Korea and Japan walked to the Korean's house, after the group homework was done. In their way, they talked about the neko potion.

"About, the cubes," South started, "How much cubes should I take to turn into a neko?"

"Only one. Taking less will cause a headache, because your body get a signal to turn, but you can't because you don't have enough potion."

"What if I take more than one at once?"

"Do not ever do that! I don't know for sure, but taking it more than one will cause an overdose affect that will show up when the neko is gone. It may cause a stomachache, to vomiting, to suffer a cancer, or die immediately. I've written the warnings on the jar with bold markers, so don't worry."

"Fyuh. For a second, though, I thought I will kill my brother. He might be home by now."

They walked silently after it.

End flashback

Thanks for 'sticking around' to read my story. To be honest, this is actually a short story. That's why I make each chapters short. Until next time, bye!

~The Question~

South Korea walked near his brother, who was feeling embarrased. North stared at his brother. He tensed a bit, but then he realized there were no rude meanings in his brothers eyes. Only... worryness.

"Brother?" South asked.

"What?"

"How many cubes did you take?"

"WHAT? You know about the cubes?! Are you and Japan the ones who did this?"

"Well the jar is already labeled as dangerous! Why don't you read it?!" Japan said.

South steped forward to his brother, who was sitting on the floor. He kneeled, and ask his brother, softly,

"Bro, how. many. cubes. did. you. take?"

North gulped. He felt the seriousness of his brother's voice.

"T... three." North answered.

"Oh no! You're gonna~"

Before Japan could finish her word, South Korea shut her mouth using his hand. South always loves his brother. He didn't want to make him worried. Even thou himself was very scared of North's condition.

He is cute... and somehow looked like smiling everytime, but... after it... he'll... die?

"Bro?"

South was snapped out of his mind by North.

"N... North, I'm sorry~"

"It's okay."

What?! South was shocked. North Korea? That easy? Forgiving?

We were all sat on the sofa. Thinking. North was playing with his ears and tail. Well, he'll be mad if they call it 'playing'. He opened and flattened his ears, rocking his tail, and continuously licking his fangs.

'Sooo cute...' South said with low voice.

But North heared it.

"I am NOT cute!" North said, grumpily.

His cheek blushed pink. Now South and Japan feel like they were in whisker heaven.

South Korea stand and walked closer to Japan. He whispered something to her. Very low, until North could only heard gibberish.

"What are you talking about?" said North coldly to them.

"We will visit our friend, China. Would you wanna come?" said South.

"No," answered North, without hesitating.

"Huft, North, you MUST come!" said Japan, glaring directly at North.

"Huh, fine," sighed North.

They walked outside the house, and to China's house. It wasn't far. They went there on foot.

~The Mansion~

Outside the house, they were walking quietly. South shutted his mouth, so he won't tell North even more about the potion.

They went to China's house to ask him, about the cure. Japan and China was the smartest students if it's about chemistry and potions. Everytime Japan does not know about science, she would ask China. He also did the same.

In their way, they came to a noisy road. A car, which ran on a high speed, made a very loud noise that made tha neko's ears flattened. Japan is already used to this, but not the Korean. He kneeled down with his hands on his head. So, North just stay home and took a nap.

Japan and South Korea made it to China's house. Or should I say, mansion. His house is very big, with a unique and bizzare architechture.

"Nǐ hǎo!"

China said as he opened the door.

"Welcome, Japan and South Korea. What's up?"

"I wanna ask you about a potion," Japan said.

"For the exam tomorrow?" China asked.

South cursed in his heart cause he absolutely forgot to study for the exam.

"No," said Japan, "It's way more important."

"Come in," said China, letting the two walk inside the livingroom.

(Timeskip)
"You wanna make WHAT?"

Yeah, this one is very short.... I realized I forgot to add the author's note on the previous chapter. Thanks for reading this *boring* story, btw. Thank you so much....

~The Stethoscope~

"You wanna make WHAT?"
China said in shock.

"The cure for a neko potion," Japan said.

The chinese country sat straight and said,

"If you're trying to make another human a neko like you, that's impossible. Your condition can only happen to you, or your descendant."

"But to my brother, it worked!" said South Korea.

China still doesn't believe it.

"Ha! That never smiling country will not turn into a neko for any potion!"

In the korean's house...

China stood with wide eyes, and open mouth.

"I. can. not. believe this..."

Japan stood beside China, while South Korea was holding the door to North's bedroom. North was sleeping peacefully on his bed, lightly snoring.

China walked quietly, not to make North awake. He gently touched North's ear, and ended up swiping his hand back and forth. North purred like a cat.

"Aww...," said South Korea and Japan harmonically.

China was trying to press North's hand to check his blood preassure, but the 'aww' from Japan and South Korea, woke the sleeping neko up. He stirred, and stared at the red country in front of him.

"China?"

"Wake up, bro! China is here to examinate you," said South.

North's face turned red and frowned.

"I don't need to be 'examinated'!"

"Sorry for bothering you, but I really need to ask you some question," said China, try to calm things down.

North Korea just smirked and looked away. But to his surprise, China pressed a cold round shaped thing to his chest. China was holding a stethoscope.

'Where the hell do you get this thing from?!' North thought.

China put the stethoscope down with a shocked face. He turned his head to Japan.

"This is marvelous," he said in low voice.

"Uhh, thanks," Japan answered.

"No! This is really really wonderful! H... how did you do this! Wow～"

"Now stop!" North shouted. "It is wonderful that Japan found a new potion, but, what will happen to me?! Tomorrow we have school." He said angrily.

"Now now... calm down, brother. I'm sure China has an idea to bring you back to your frightening form immediately. Right, China?" South asked.

China remembered about what bring the two came to his house.

"Uhh, about that...," China said hesitantly, "I've never seen this kind of potion before, and by knowing the ingredients Japan just told me, I need a few tests to finish the cure. That means I need time."

"I can help you. After all, I was the one who make the potion,"

Japan said, smiling. She just brightened up the whole room.

"Let's make it in my house. I have a lot of herbs to transform into a potion we need," said China.

"Thank you."

North just made everybody shocked. Well, it was the second time South found North being a nice hearted boy.

After awhile, Japan and China went to China's house to start making the potion.

Every chapter has a title. And the title doesn't has anything to do with the chapter. XD

Thank you for reading my story. Have a nice day!

~ The Television ~

Night came. The korean brothers haven't got any information about Japan and China. Maybe Japan already went home to take a rest. Tomorrow they have school. And that was the problem.

"Still no call from Japan or China?" North asked to his brother.

They were watching TV in that night at the sofa, after they studied for the exam.

"Not yet," South answered sadly. "But don't worry. I'm sure they'll get that potion done tonight. I... *yawns* feel sleepy already. Is there any cool film in this time of the night?"
He said as he looked at the clock.

'10.04 PM'

North grabbed the remote and changed the TV channel. They ended up watching a cartoon movie. It's hilarious. South seemed to enjoy the show and laughed everytime the speaking sponge and the pink starfish make the squid angry. Not like North who was not focusing at the show and just pondering upon the fantasy island of his.

But then... after thirty minutes watching the film, North cannot heared anything beside the TV audios. He glanced at his brother, who was sleeping peacefully on his shoulder. Well, North wasn't enjoying the show anyway. He turned off the TV and placed the remote to the round coffe table in front of the sofa.

North Korea stood up. He arranged his brother's sleeping position on the sofa, then cover him with a nice cozy blanket. After it, he went upstairs to his bedroom.

He opened the door. Looking around the white tiled and dark blue walls with an enormous blackboard which full of his nuclear bomb plans and ideas. Well, he stopped making them since he start his high school. But that doesn't mean he stopped using them... .

He saw his desk. He found his phone on top of it. So he forgot to carry it since he woke up. He pushed the power button, but it won't lit. North attached the charger. He turned on the phone. Scrolling some useless messages from a product promotor, and stopped by to read Japan's message that sended 10 minutes ago.

"*North Korea, sorry, we cannot complete the potion tonight :'(It's harder than we thought. We've made three, and we already picked the best. But we still need a test that need a day to get the results. We're really REALLY sorry. Pwlease, don't nuke me... ÚnÙ.*"

"Sigh* oh, well..." North put his phone down and layed himself on his bed. Watching the ceiling that slowly turned into a blur, and everything went black. He fell asleep.

Thank you for reading this story. I'm sorry I haven't been updating this story for a while. See you in the next chapter.

~ The Korean Noodle ~

Beep-beep-beep-beep

North woke up by his alarm clock. He usually very lazy in the morning, but not today. His uniform just made him feel uncomfortable. It was six in the morning. The school will start at eight. Well, he have 1 hour to have breakfast, half an hour to prepare himself and wait for his brother to get dressed, and a half an hour of driving to school. Okay, now, breakfast time.

He walked downstairs, and saw his brother still sleeping on the sofa. North just ignore him. It was still six in the morning, by the way. He also didn't want to hear his brother's whines this early. North Korea went to the kitchen and made breakfast. He looked inside the fridge.

"Noodles... black soy sauce... onion... Chajangmyeon!"

He took out all the ingredients he need, and start making the korean noodles.

While the Northern Korea was cooking, his brother woke up. He sat up, and scented the delicious smell.

"Hmm... what is this?" said the country.

South Korea walked to the kitchen, and met North.

"Wow, bro, I never know you can cook!" said South excitedly.

"Well, I shall thank you if that's a praise," said North with a grin.

Not everyday South can see his brother smile. He usually act like he doesn't care about his only family. In fact, he never care about enything except himself. But now, his selfishness seemed to go away. Wonderful.

After the food had done, they ate together in the dining table. South

kept on saying that the food is delicious, which made North a bit irritated.

"This noodle is amaz~"

"Yeah, yeah, I know it is! Now. EAT. QUIETLY!"

South shutted his mouth for a moment, and countinued eating until his bowl was empty.

"Thank you, bro!" said South with a wide smile.

North looked at his brother for a second, surprised. But in the end, he FINALLY gave him a pure smile.

Hello. Been so long, eh? I forgot about this story ahaha. Thank you for reading. I know you don't care, but I'm overjoyed by the big number of reads for this story. Thank you soo much!

~ The Car Key ~

After the breakfast was done, they washed the dishes and preparing for school. They wore their usual outfit. South wore his neon coloured hoodie, and North wore his dark blue 'uniform'. Well, he has a lot of that.
South finished first. He waited for his brother. Finally, North walked down the stairs. South turned to the door. As he reached the doorknob, North touched his shoulder.

"Bro, I... don't want to go," said North hesitantly.

South looked at North. His ears and tail were down, with a sad face.

South gripped North's arms.

"Hey, it's okay. I'll be by your side all the time."

North still resist.

"Come on~"

"They'll laugh at me!" North said.

"No, they won't!"

"I'll be nothing but a clown to them!"
"You'll never be!"

"And~"

"Cut it! They won't laugh at you. In fact, I think this will be the chance to make friends." South said, touching his brother's shoulder.

North looked down for a moment. He sometimes feel so alone, and he wants to make friends. But he can't. He just soo fierceful on the other student's eyes to do so. North raised his head, and looked at South's eyes.

"You're right," he said.

That was not really what North wanted to say. It was the neko potion's effect. South knew that. He was trying to avoid on telling it to North.

"Let's just go and get this done fast!" said North, opened the door.

South followed him.

"Hey, since you're a neko right now, I'll drive!" South said confidently.

"Ha! In your dream!" North said showing the car key in his hand. They drive to their school.

Short one! But I like the ending. This part isn't important anyways. As always, thanks for reading! (thank you soo much!)

Just An Art and Thanks

[image]

Hello! It's Dian here.

It's been a while. I feel grateful, because there are lots of peoples who read this story! They are liking this! This little piece of dust I usually throw into my fantasy trash bin, having even more reads than the other stories I've written seriously. This story does not have any moral at all, guys, why?

But really! I cannot believe what I read. I mean... more than 1k reads?! Ack! I'm soo happy!!! OwO

Okay... enough for the pinkie pie style squeaking, I'm feeling a little lonely, being in my home for a long time, so I decided to be opened to you, readers, so I can colour my mind a little bit. You know... so I won't feel down or blank like a piece of white paper that I place in front of my eyes for kinda like 20 minutes, and it still blank because I don't have any idea what to draw. Maybe playing guitar or keyboard will cheer me up.... There are no good films on the tv right now, so... I don't really sure what should I do.

I think I will delete this chapter's long author's note soon after I regained my conciousness of myself who spill my feeling to the readers I don't know!

But... if you really are reading this... I'm very glad. Thank you for understanding.

After thinking and thinking, I think it's fine if I post one of my -strangely out of my art style- drawing.

It is related to this story... so... why not post this here? Just a simple drawing, with simple shading, and lots of colour effects. I feel like, I'm being chestier every single time I type a word.

Alright, nice readers, again, thank you for reading my story(es).

Thanks again for the ones who votes and comments the chapters. Thanks for supporting me (I know you're not, but your comments makes me feel supported) to make new chapters for my stories.

See you next time, bye-bye!

~ The Surprise ~

The korean brothers parked the car, and walked to the school.

One step at a time. They walked on the school frontyard quietly. There were nobody there except them. Soon, they made it to the school hallway.

Quiet. There were lots of peoples (nations) there. When the twin came, all of a sudden, every county looked at them. Some greeted South Korea. But most of them, just smiled and whispered to their friend about none other but North Korea the neko. North looked down, embarrased.

Just when they reached the stair to the second floor, somebody called them.

"Yo, Korean Brothers!"

North know that voice.

"Wow, North, you look CUTE!" said a country with red and white stripes and a blue box full of stars in it.

"Huff, I don't wanna punch your face this early, A-me-ri-ca." North said.

"Wha'? Seriously! You look totally ridiculous! Just look at your ears, adooorable!" America said, rolling his eyes.

"You!... Agh! That's it! I~"

"Well, that's enough for this morning," said South, grabbed North's arm, and drag him to get up the stairs.

"See ya', and good 'meow'ning! Haha!" The 'stripy head' exited the room.
South and North Korea walked to their classroom.

"Math. What a good subject to start the day, right bro?" said South.

"Mmm. Ironic, bro, ironic...," said North, glancing at South.

Time Skip

The class was done, and all the kids (nations) were crowding the hallway. South and North were in seperate classes after the math.

North Korea:

He came to his class, and placed his bag on the chair. He glanced around. Everybody just flinched of seeing him seeing them. A short small boy (country) beside him was looking at North. It made him felt uncomfortable.

"What are you looking AT?" said North. He shocked by his own voice. It turned out higher in the last part, so it heared kinda... well... joking.

North just blushing a little, and sat on his chair.

'Oh, what's happening to me?'

South Korea:

He walked to his classroom. Everything felt gloomy when he entered his class. Strange. Everybody just became awfully quiet that day. From the look of gloomy faces, he saw someone waving at him from the very back seat. He rose his head a little, to found out that it was Japan who smiled and waved at him, signalling, 'come here and sit beside me!'. He sat on the chair in the right side of hers.

"Japan, what happened? Why is everybody soo quiet?" South asked her.

"To surprise the teacher. Today is her birthday, and our classmate is going to celebrate it with a birthday cake," Japan whispered, and pointed at their other classmate who sat on the front chair.

South Korea just kept silent just the the other student. They just sat there, listening to the zoo beside our classroom (what he means is

the noisy class beside theirs). The teacher came, and they shout 'surprise', and they ate cake. This was fun, and then, the lesson began joyfully.

Horay! New chapter finally done. I can't wait to post it, but I would have to wait.
I usually write the story on Word, then I copy-paste it to Wattpad. This story is actually almost done there, but I take my time to post it one by one. Sometimes, I forgot about this story. Haha (sorry). C ya next time!

~ The Camera ~

Kriiiinnngggg!!!...

The bell rang. It was breaktime. They got 15 minutes break before the next class. Lucky for them the next class will be attended by whole four of the gang, but, there will be an exam. It should be easy peazy for China and Japan, but, the koreans? Lets just hope they were lucky to get a good score.

Well, before the whole praying for getting a good score, and the stress of that exam, our eastern asian countries were walking to their seperate ways in the hallway.

South Korea was walking with Japan on his side. They were at the silent part of the hall. Not much people usually went to this area, because it is a dead end. Just... empty lockers left and right. Perfect for confessing. But that wasn't the thing the southern Korean wants to do. They were searching for a quiet place where cctv cameras cannot record what they were about to say next.

"Japan, how's the cure?" South Korea said, to the point.

"South-san, I'm very sorry. It is still on China's house. He said he left it inside his laboratory, already plugged to the reactors, so we can see if the potion is safe or not for humans to consume. We've been trying to make it injected, but carrying a syringe into the school is illegal, so we make it a drink. I don't really have full hope for this potion, but China really doesn't want to take any risk. Well, at the end, we made the potion red, tastes like mango, but low dose. Still remember, overdose effects could be fatal. He said that to me maybe ten times in an hour," Japan explained, acting professional like she was a doctor.

South Korea smiled. He thanked Japan for everything she had tried.

"Even thou my bro is cute and adorable and kind, I can't believe he has to suffer at the end," South Korea said, finishing his sentence

with low voice.

Japan placed her hand on South Korea's shoulder. It felt gloomy for some seconds, but, as always, they lighten up very quickly.

A minute after it, Japan finally spoke,
"South-san, you always say that your neko brother is cute. Well I am a neko, so why are you never call me cute?" she said, making a made up disappointed face.

South laughed.

"Hey, what's funny?" Japan asked. For now, she actually felt irritated.

The southern Korea stopped his laugh. His face turned cold, and he didn't seem to smile. Oh no.

Japan's heart got a little panicked by the situation. *Am I making my Southie-san mad?*

But... South Korea's act after it was unpredictable. He holded Japan's waist softly, like they were on a dancing position, and he moved his body closer into Japans. Japan just stood there, speechless.

"Oh, you are more than cute," South said, moved his head until it was only an inch close to Japan's, "You are beautiful."

Japan blushed. She smiled, shyly. No girls would not blush if they being called beautiful. Not much boys in this time will call a girl beautiful neither. Looks like they were lucky.

In that moment, there was a quick light snapped the empty locker area. Somebody took a picture of them. They turned around, and found the rice gang, Malaysia, Indonesia, and Philippines, holding a camera, gigling and took another picture of their surprised face. Oh gosh, these kids were in trouble.

South Korea shouted, "Hey! Delete those!"

Japan just laughed. She held her boyfriend's hand, and said, "Oh,

it's okay. Let them have our picture. And I'll be very happy if they give us the photo."

South Korea sighed. He smiled and walked away with Japan into the crowded hallway.

Hey, Dian here. I'm in a good mood to post this romance chapter of South Korea and Japan right now. Sorry, for not giving a warning about the physical contact at the begining of this chapter. I think it's still okay. There you have it, myself! A chapter with Maphilindo in it. Thank you soo much for reading this story. See ya!

~ The Fight ~

the title is a warning

North Korea got out of his classroom, still feeling embarrased. He walked through the hallway full of students. In there, he couldn't find his brother, nor his close friends, so he just walked silently in the middle of the crowd, to the stairs to go down to his class in the first floor.

When he walked on the stairs, he felt a little lightheaded. It worsened when he made it to the first floor. He kinda saw the world spun, and he almost stumbled forward. He gripped onto the handrail, to keep his balance. He opened his eyes slowly, and he was shook. Everything was a blur and in faded colours. This irritating heaviness that form in his head only making things worse. *Could it be worse?*

It can. Suddenly, there was a shout from behind.

"Northy! The neko!"

Oh no... not him. America, who was walking on the first floor, called North teasingly. He continued,

"Can I rub your belly? I REALLY wanna hear ya purr," America said with a screeching sound like a girl.

North suddenly straightened his back, and turned his head to America. His body slowly followed. For a second, America thought he will face a classic north korean angry face, but, now, he was terrified.

The mad cat instinct was gotten into him. North's face showed no expression but pure anger. Not annoyance, but anger. Like he was ready to kill anyone he met. His tail and ears perked upward. His eyes looked scary with his pupil just a thin vertical line on the center of his iris. North himself doesn't really know what happened.

He felt full of anger, without knowing why, that make him had to take down the blur black and white flagged country in front of him.

They looked at each other. America, his head was full of questions, but he kept his expression as cool and teasing as usual. He didn't sure what he wanna do next. All he planned on was just telling a single joke, North give an angry face, and he left,... safely. *Ha! What am I thinking? Even though he punched me, I will not hurt. I am unbeatable!* That words flowed uncertainly through America's mind.

North Korea took a step forward. America just smirked. North walked faster to America. The korean stopped right in front America. And America still stood as tall as he can be, smirking, and prepared himself if North starts to blow.

North Korea started to saw some colours. His vision just switched back and forth, colours, grayscale, blur, and clear. Just enough to know who was in front of him. The United States. He felt nauseous and cold. He took a little effort to said, "Back off," raspy, as loud as he can, which was only can be heard by America.

"Ha! What are you gonna do? Huh?~"

"Back off, America," North repeated, a little louder this time.

"No," America said, furiously.

That word felt like an order to North Korea, for hitting the one who faced him. His vision blurred again, and he could not control his body anymore. He tried, but he can't stop anything that controlled his body that time, and he didn't have any energy to think about who or what is it. He felt being punched by someone on the stomach, but he only felt small pain.

America was defending himself when North suddenly rose and clenched his hand using his left arm, and with his boxing speciality, punched the korean hard below his chest with his right.

By doing that, the crowd suddenly placed their attention at the two boys who was going to fight. They started to shout. Some asked them to stop, and some just asked them to fight. America looked

around, and ducked because of a swing of a hand heading to his head. *Wow, he recovered soo quick!*

Everybody was shouting around them. North Korea's head was pounding more and more when he heard those loud noises. *How can I stop this?* He couldn't see clear, nor feel his body fully. *Ack! Did America just pulled my tail?*

"FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT!"

This felt wrong. Even the careless America could feel it in the fight. *What kind of move is that, North? Biting my hand with your long sharp fangs?!* North bited America's hand after he pulled his tail, after almost being hit. They kept fighting.

Everybody else just surrounded them. Some shouts, some just watched and wait. Nobody seems to go and tell a teacher about this.

Thank you everybody for reading, giving votes, and comments for this story. Sorry, I don't mean to offend the characters in this chapter. I make America isn't that bad, okay? He's just annoying, and good at fighting.

~ The Bamboo Stick ~

South Korea and Japan was walking peacefully through the hallway. Suddenly, Japan's neko ears perked up. She stopped walking and tried to hear better.

"What is it, Japan?" South Korea asked her. He stopped walking too.

"I heard something," Japan said. She walked a few steps closer to the sound she heard. She gasped, "There's a fight."

The two did not take anymore time, and hurried up to the sound of shouting. They made it. The area was crowded by lots of countryhumans, that they kinda struggle to get through it.

South Korea was shocked to see his brother fighting with America whose arm was bleeding. Japan gasped with wide eyes. They saw North being what he doesn't. *At least he would use his taekwondo skill!* He didn't. He acted like a human posessed by a cat that was mad and crazy. He screeched and growled and jumped and stood on all four, with his tail perked up until the fur.

America didn't help. He kept on punching or kicking North, like they were in a ring. It was only in the authors eyes, that can see that America's nose showed a little confuseness and doubt. He already realized he was not facing North Korea that he knew. *This is not North! Jeez, stop it! I'm exausted already. Don't ya feel tired?*

Japan couldn't believe what she saw. The potion. The overdoze effect. He was controled by the potion. *Why didn't I just take the cure to school today?! I should've taken it and give it to North this morning! What was I thinking?!*

punch "*me*OW!" *thud*

North Korea, after trying to hit America in the chest, was punched again on the stomach. He suddenly flew behind, and screamed, and fell with his face hitted the floor, with a loud thud. He didn't move

from that position for some seconds.

South Korea could not stand seeing his brother down and hurt. He stepped closer to his brother, and kneeled. His hand almost touched North's shoulder, when suddenly, the neko countryhuman rose his head.

South Korea was shocked. North's eyes... his brother's eyes... turned all yellow with a very thin vertical line in the center. North Korea stood. His brother was too scared to do anything. He just sat there, staring at his brother that walked casually to the american.

America stayed on his standing position, waiting for North to do or say something. His expression statued on his face, as North Korea walked right on front of him.

"Oh, North Korea! Just look at your hella crazy kitty form engulf yourself! Come on!" America said. He had been cursing in his heart for this whole time, but he didn't want to be rude **(and the author does not want to add cursing words in her story)**.

North Korea stopped a feet in front of America. With his cold face and scary eyes, he stared at America, that made the boy with shades sweats.

"Kore~ Agh!"

North suddenly rose his hands with sharp long nails like claws and gripped America's both shoulders. He screamed in the middle of his sentence because of that unexpected move.

America gripped the korean's hands, but he could not get the sharp claws out. He just hoped the grip won't get any deeper, because it will hurt his skin. Fortunately, America wore a thick jacket that day.

South Korea gasped and covered his mouth with his hands. He held back his tears. *Why do I feel guilty because of this?*

Japan kneeled beside South Korea, and half hugging him. She kept her ears low, but she could not hide the tears of guilt of her own. She felt wrong, because she didn't take the cure today. *This wouln't*

happen if I bring that vial! I'm sorry North-san, America-san.

North Korea's vision just as blurry as the beginning. Everything spun, and he could not focus at only one point. *What am I doing? What's going on?*

America tried kicking North's feet, stepped on his shoes, even hitting North's *ehem* with his knee. But the Korean didn't budge. North's grip tightened. America was even terrified. His hand could not do anything, because it is now too weak, and he was afraid to be bitten again. That hurts.

Suddenly,...

SLAP!!!

"OW!" "Agh!"

Almost in a flash, there was a bamboo stick that slapped to the floor in between the two boys who were fighting. America and North Korea quickly jolted away from each other. The bamboo did a surprisingly fast spin. And stopped in a horizontal position where the two ends almost met America and North Korea's nose. The one who was holding the bamboo stick... was none other than...

"China!" South Korea said, surprised.

China lifted his head to stare left and right into North Korea and America's eyes. Well, North closed his eyes. South Korea got closer to his brother, and shake him awake.

"North? North! Hey, come to your senses! Please!"

North Korea opened his eyes. It was returning to it's normal round pupil, and blue iris.

"S... South?" North whispered. He looked around. His eyes widened when he saw America with bleeding hand. He realized quickly what he had done, and he got onto his feet, and ran away. South shouted his name, but he did not listen. North Korea dived his way into the crowd, and left.

South Korea stood there for a sec, and he turned around. He saw America, still sitting on the floor, with Canada beside him. Canada said America's wound wasn't deep, and it's alright. South wanted to say sorry.

"America, I'm so sorr~"

"No, you don't have to," America said, "Just fix what've you done to your brother," he smiled.

South Korea smiled back. "Thanks Ame."

And after that, South Korea ran, chasing his brother.

Hello! Dian here! And this chapter is longer than the others. I'm proud of myself.

Oh yeah, before I published this chapter, I want to add a little explanation, and bonus scene for this part. And to make this chapter extra long.

How did China got that bamboo stick?

That morning, China went out of his classroom.

Geez, today is noisy! Is there a party going on in the class beside mine?!

China looked at the class he mentioned. Yup. Birthday party. Oh, there were also Japan and South Korea. And they were walking. How cute.

China walked into the first floor. He still got a lot of time to do more thing, than just walked to the next class. He finally decided to go to the library.

In the calm and silent place -well not really, he can still hear the sounds from outside the door-, China took a fast study for the exam. Just to recall the things he already read last night.

The plant growth potion... the water transformation potion... ugh! I already know all of those!

China got bored, so he decided to go for a walk.

He found the hallway a little calmer than he expected. Not much people going around. When he walked near a certain hallway, he heard loud noises. He saw North and America... fighting.

China realized North Korea's neko power was strong, so he went back to a classroom near him where he can find a weapon.

He got into the class, and immediately went to the corner. He grab a stick. A bamboo stick, and shout,

"Hey, Indo! I borrow your scout bamboo stick. I promise I'll give it back to you!"

"Okay," a voice said from the other corner of the classroom.

China went into the place where the fight happened, tried to look not suspicious, because... China? Holding a stick? Be careful, or he'll murder you.

And that's it! Thanks for reading! ✊ see ya next time

~ The Furry Tail ~

South Korea was half running through the hallway. He had a feeling, North Korea would be in their class, so he went there first. He peeked. He gazed around, and found that North not inside that room. He kept walking, a little disappointed because of his false feeling.

The southern korean stopped in front of the library. Why? He saw a furry blue tail like thing that hid behind one of the bookrack. He got into the library, and quietly made his way to the furry thing. And he was right. It really was a tail, and at the end of it, was... a stack of books?

"Hey, North?" South Korea started. The book stack didn't move, and made a sound.

"Who is 'north'? I'm just a stack of books," it said with sad but flat sound.

"Brother, please," South said. He took one of the book that covered North's head. "You don't have to be like this...."

"South, leave me alon~... agh...," North rose his head a little, but ducked it again with a groan.

South Korea just stood there, worried. He kept his eyes on his brother that had his hands on his head. They shutted their mouth for some seconds, and South started.

"North?"

"Hm?" North Korea hummed immediately.

"You okay?"

"I am possessed by a crazy mad cat. How can I possibly be OKAY?"

South Korea stared at his brother. He then sighed. South sat beside

his ear flattened brother.

"Hey, can we talk?" South said.

"Of course, go ahead. I don't have anything to say. I'm studying (!)," North answered with flat but commanding voice.

South Korea took a peek to the papers North held to hid his face.

"Share!" South said.

"No!"

"Share...!" South pleaded.

"Fine," North Korea sighed, and held the paper in a position where both of them can read it clearly.

South Korea read the paper. It was about some formulas and ingredients to make potions. He tried to memorize them, remembering that he hadn't studied for the exam today.

"Look," North Korea said, pointing his finger to a potion, "the sublimation potion. It can turn ANY hard objects into gas."

"North, I know what it does. So?" South said, a little annoyed by his brother teaching him.

"I think my feelings just turned into gas after this fight, and I just... I just... think I will be blown by the wind just soon," North said, stuttering a little.

South just sat there, feeling guilt built up in the pit of his stomach. He just gulp it down, and start speaking,

"How do you feel?" South said.

"Honestly, bro, I feel cold. Is my shirt today too thin or something?"

"You need the nurse?" South said, fastly.

"No," said North, spontaniously. "It's not that bad. You! Ugh, just stop worrying about me! That's annoying."

South chuckled. "Heheh, okay."

They read the full description and procedure of how to make that potion that was written surprisingly neatly.

"The sublimation potion... ah... North, you've done reading all this?" South Korea asked his brother.

"Approximately one minute ago," North answered flatly.

"Oh, then you should already see this magnetic magic potion!"

"You mean... the glowing glue?"

South laughed because of the names they both gave for that magical potion that can make any object it touched stick together.

In the paper, there was an illustration about the potion. Four different lab tools, a wooden tonge, a beaker glass, a plastic spoon, and a metal cube, stick together being one piece because of the potion.

"That's us! The East Asian Team!" said South.

"And what do you call that sticky looking substance in between those things?"

"True friendship, and family!" South said, happily.

North Korea, being a... well... North Korea, just smirked with his laughing brother beside him.

They kept on reading the remaining piece of paper until they heard a loud and shocking school bel rang.

At class

All the students were sitting quietly on the seats that were already labeled with their number, as the teacher placed a piece of paper on top of each table.

"Alright kids," said the teacher, "This exam starts now. You can fill

your paper."

North Korea flipped the white paper, that revealed only two simple question, with a long and paper wasting answer. But lucky for him, the questions were way easier than he thought.

1. What does a sublimation potion do?
Answer:

2. How to make a super phospor glue?
Answer:

Oh my!!! I'm soo sorry... I was too focused on drawing and doing some personal stuffs until I forgot to post this. To all this story readers, thank you soo much for reading this story. Thanks for voting it, and giving reviews. I feel very happy! I think my english just broke. I still remember when this story in #1 NorthKorea. I was happy until I act all jumpy and excited. Thank you soo much ♡

~ The Dragon ~

I already forgot how funny it is to make such a non-relatable chapter title. I'm laughing soo hard XD.

The exam was done, and our four main characters in this story were chatting inside the classroom.

"South, you usually ask for my help in exams like this. Why now?" Japan asked, slowly.

"Oh... about that... we were studying right before it. You know... last minute study," South answered.

"Cool," said China, flatly.

The convertation turned down.

"China-san, what are you thinking?" Japan asked.

"Bad news. I don't wanna talk about it," he answered, staring at North Korea, and continued, "Now."

South Korea and Japan immediately understood. North just confused, but he brushed it off. He thought it was some personal things. China wore his mask indoor, so North couldn't guess his expression. He hoped it is not about him.

"What's your next class, guys?" South Korea asked.

"History," North answered.

"I'm not asking you! I already know you will be with me in the next class."

"How can you remember that such a small detail?"

"You are not small to me," South said, smiling.

North Korea blushed a little. *Oh, my brother really love me, huh?*

"And you too, Japan, if I'm not wrong?" South Korea asked.

"Yeah! True," Japan said.

"Well, I'm not. I'll be in art class. Gonna draw some dragons there," China said, already picturing the precise scales and details for his next masterpiece.

South Korea looked at them all. Trying to guess their expression. North Korea with his bored eyebrows and neutral-irritated frown. Japan with her serious forehead but excited smiling lips. China... well... neutral eyes. He looked relaxed everytime. South usually wondered how can the Chinese stay calm at any situation.

What's the bad news, China? Tell me, please. South Korea screamed in his head. He didn't dare to say it in front of his brother. *Maybe waiting will make me feel better. Can this day pass more faster? I want the cure immediately.*

They sat there, waiting for the bell to ring.

KRIIIIINNNNGGGG!!!

"See you later, friends!" China said after they four got out of the classroom, and walked to the opposite direction of where the other three were heading.

This chapter is kinda short. I was focusing on drawing and do some other personal activities, that I leaved this story behind. I have some things to tell. First, I'm rewriting the last part(s) this story to make it longer! I have this brilliant (:P) idea to make this story a little (LITTLE) depressing. Second, I kinda lose my creativity in making words and stories in english, so I will study more (like... reading books or articles in english).

Third, I wanna post this picture:

[image]

This is not really a spoiler, but I just make a horror twist of

this story XD.

Fourth, I wanna thank you for all of you who read, giving stars and comments to my story <3. Thank you for making me smile (I'm grinning very widely when reading your comments). Thank you! Terima kasih! I<3U! *blow kisses*

Until next time^^ I wanna read some Hercule Piorot stories now. I'm addicted to it. Hahaha. Bye~

~ The North Pole ~

[image]

That is a speedpaint of the story cover.

That day filled with boring and flat atmosphere of the history lesson. South Korea, as usual, he sat right next to the window so he can lean against the wall.

What if they don't get the cure on time? This is not a potion. This is poison!

If North Korea, my brother, die, will they be sad? They are just friends anyways. They don't really care about me, nor my brother...

My only family-

"South Korea! Focus on the lesson," the history teacher, seemed to have such a good hearing ability, until she could hear South's grambling gibberish underneath his breath.

"Sorry, ma'am," South Korea said, snapping out of his thoughts.

He relaxed a little after the teacher continued the lesson. He looked down since she could not see him anymore.

"South?"

South Korea rose his head, looking at his right. He saw his brother, his chairmate, staring at him 'worried'. I mean, his facial expression is flat, but his mind is worried.

"Where've you been? The north pole?"

"No, I'm still in here! Just in my deep thought," South explained, flatly.

South looked around. He saw Japan in front of his brother. The beautiful girl was sitting straight on her chair, looking right to the

talking teacher. It is honestly really pleasing to just see her tied up brown hair. She looked pretty and cute and soft and beautiful and cute and pretty....

"I'm out of my mind if I hate such a beautiful creature like you," South Korea said lowly.

"Geez, bro, are you falling in love with your girlfriend that is already in a relationship with you for almost three years again?" North said, in between his shock and confuseness. "And what's with the word 'creature'?"

"Shush. Focus on the teacher!," South whispered. Making the neko brother beside him annoyed.

Japan, in front of the twin, not even got her eyes off the teacher, was blushing madness. *I hear everything, okay?*

Time Skip

KRIIIINNNNGGGG!!!

"Alright, students. School's over. Go home immediately so you can watch your favorite movie on time," the teacher said. South Korea, usually ignore the last part of her sentence, and swallow her words as 'get out of here now!'.

The students got out of their classes, and went to the exit door. When South Korea, North Korea, and Japan walked quietly in a crowded hall, they met China. They walked together, after it.

"South," North Korea said. Not really loud. South Korea almost couldn't hear it, if Japan didn't poke his elbow a little.

"Hm?"

"I think you should drive us home. I don't feel like driving, now," North said, walking closer to his brother, and handed him the car key.

"Okay," South said, getting the key inside his pocket.

They went to their seperate ways. Got into their own vehicles, and drove to their own houses.

Oh, looks like South got a little bad idea over there...

Hello! It's Dian here. Thank you for reading this story. As I said, I'm bad at making anxious stories. It is not depressing enough to read it, duh. Whatever. I love this story soo much. I love you, readers. You make me happy, and fluttered, and you don't know I'm squeling at myself in front of the mirror. "Oh dear! This story has soo much reads! And (have ever being) number 1 in # northkorea? AAA!!!" Thank you. Thank you soo much!!!

~The Car Radio~

South Korea and North Korea were on their way back home. The street was on it's usual situation. Not really crowdy, not absolutely quiet. South Korea got both of his hands on the steering wheel. He carefully drove the car back into their house.

North Korea sat beside the driver's seat. He leaned onto the car seat. His head turned to the window. Looking outside, as the trees and another objects silently said 'hello' with their big shiny eyes and wide smile.

The old and happy rain tree waved it's wrinkly branch.

The wooden bench opened his hands widely, asking for a hug.

Or the white blocks of painted woods that joined their hands together to form a beautiful fence.

...

Wait...

"South?"

"I'm driving, North," South Korea said.

"I think I've gone mad," North said. "I hope I can take a nap when we're home. My head kinda hurts."

South Korea took a glance at the little digital clock on the car radio.

Well, now is three and a half hours before the hour North drank the potion. He should be fine....

This is nothing but a regular headache.... This is not the potion....

He's going to be alright~

"What was that, South?"

South Korea was a little startled.

"N... nothing."

"Brother, get inside the driving line, South! Oh God!"

Their car will move even farther from the position it has to be, if North didn't immediately took off his seatbelt so his short asian hand could hold onto the steering wheel to turn it a little.

South Korea was breathing faster than he was before. He held the steering wheel again, and North slowly sat back on his seat, putting his seatbelt on.

"Sorry...," South said, not losing his glance on the road in front of him.

"You should take a rest, South," North Korea said.

They drove safely to their home, after it.

Time skip. In their house.

"I'm hungry," South Korea whined, after he just changed his clothes.

"I've made the breakfast. Now it's your turn to make the lunch," North Korea said. His headache has gone since the got inside the house.

"Yeah! I'm going to the kitchen," South said, walking exitedly to the kitchen.

North Korea just sat on the sofa and scrolled through his phone.

South Korea made it to the kitchen. He went to the fridge. When he walked, his gaze stopped upon the table. On it, was a jar of the neko sugar cubes. South Korea suddenly turned sad and down. He gulped it down. He took the jar, opened the kitchen cabinet below the table, placed the jar inside, and closed it fastly. South took a deep breath, and got back to the fridge.

There were some eggs. In the jar on the table, there were some garlics and onions. South walked to a bag of rice, to know it was full of white beads of rice. Just need some salt and pepper, and a little soy sauce, and he could make his favorite meal when he was young. An omelette with rice and black sweet soy sauce. **(this is actually my favorite food when I was young :D)**

He started cooking. Cooked the rice, fried the egg, and serve it in the plates.

South Korea, carrying those two plates, walked to the dining table. He served the meal, and called his brother. Which was not hard, because North was hungry too. They ate their lunch like they usually did. Silently feeling blessed.

Thanks for reading, readers! See you in the next chapter.

Thank You + Bonus Chapter

For whoever reading this, I just wanna say thank you and be safe. After posting this, I will post the next chapter. At last hahahaha. I stopped writing because of illness (and school). But I'm certainly okay right now^^.

Stay at home, keep yourself healthy, wear mask, keep your distance outdoor, clean your belongings, consume healthy food or drinks, stay safe

Thank you soo much for reading, voting, giving comments, and most importantly, following the rules and protocol in this pandemic.

Bonus Chapter: South Korea and his neko brother fluff/random moments: afternoon snack time

Part 1: living room (area 1: a sofa, a coffee table, and a television)
(North sitting on the sofa) (Enter South from the stairs)

S: (walks down the stairs) "Hey, North. Let's go to the cafe."

N: (sitting on the sofa, holding the tv remote) "No! We're not going anywhere. What if one of us get sick? I don't wanna take care of you and look after you day and night if you do."

S: "Ugh..." (lay himself on the sofa beside North) "So what should we do?"

N: "Stay indoor."

S: "What should we do *indoor*?"

N: "Stay."

(They're quiet for some seconds)

S: "I'll get some milk. I can't bare this boredom like you!"

N: (still concentrating on the tv screen, slowly nods)

S: (exit)

Part 2: Kitchen (area 2: a table, a fridge, a carton of milk in the fridge, two empty glass on the table, a jar of neko sugar cubes beside it)
(Enter South)

S: (walking to the fridge, taking the milk, and stood behind the table)

"Fresh out of the fridge milk, yumm."

(Pouring the milk in one of the glass) (He stopped right after one of the glass is full, and stare at a jar full of neko sugar cubes)

"Oh, North, I hope you'll get better soon."

(North on area1 raised his ears offended, but lower it again)

(South after filling the second glass full, took a plate of cookies from below the table like magic, and walk to the livingroom carrying those snacks. Exit)

Part 3: Livingroom (area 1: as same as before)
(North sitting on the sofa with his ears and tail down) (Enter South carrying two glasses of milk and cookies.)

N: "Sugar cookies with royal icing?"

S: "Wow, that cat nose can smell everything!"

N: "Yes, and you wear my perfume today."

S: (suddenly flustered) "I like the smell! Mine smells boring already." (His face turned into a smile)

N: "Hahaha" (half laugh) "What should we watch?"

S: "(*enter any movie you like*)"

N: "That sounds amazing! Okay." (Taking one of the cookies and start munching it, while his other hand switched the tv channel)

(They watched the television while eating the cookies)

S: (took the milk and drink right from the glass)

N: (took the other glass) "Uh, South"

S: "Yes, bro?"

N: "You have a straw?"

S: "Of course, what for?"

N: (tried placing the glass on his lips, but it didn't fit because of his fangs)

S: "Oh..." (reached his hand below the table, and took a straw)

N: "Is your magic make you be able to take any stuff you need from below the tables?" *(And the readers laugh)*

S: (Opened the plastic that sealed the straw, and place the straw into North's glass. He lift it, and hold the straw for his brother to drink)

N: (just drink from the straw. He stopped, and looked at his cute brother with his dumb and not-realizing-the-awkward-thing-he-do face.) "You know, I can carry the glass myself."

S: "Oh, right." (Giving the glass to North)

(They were watching the television until night came.)

(Watching the TV the whole afternoon is basically what I do everyday here XD. Who's with me?)

Thanks for reading, and see you in the next chapter!

~ The Tension ~

The afternoon has turned orange. It was strangely relieving to know that North just sat silently on the sofa, watching television for two hours straight. And, he didn't even show any pain. ... Not even responses to the tv show.

"North?" South called.

The korean neko didn't budge.

South Korea walked closer to his brother. He took silent steps towards the sofa. And just like what he had thought, North was sleeping, slightly snoring. He looked okay. South sighed, and smiled. He knew exactly that North would jolt awake if he make any sound near him, so he left.

Walking to his room, and sat near of his desk. The white painted wooden table was decorated with lots of stickers. South picked his phone and decide to ask Japan if he can do something to help making the cure.

"Hey, kitty. Is there anything I can help for the cure? I will go there if you allow me."

Some seconds later, Japan replied.

"China-san said your job is to watch over North-san every second and report any strange things that happens. But, until now you haven't tell anything, so we believe North's all fine. You don't need to come"

South finally stayed. He thought he will disturb them if he tried to help.

It honestly felt sad and heart-aching for South Korea that was left not doing anything when his beloved brother dying in front of him. Well, not painfully, but silently scratching his soul from the inside

without anyone would notice he already lost his breath when it happen.

"Ugh," South groaned, "I hate this tension."

Why did I left the jar there in the first place? Why didn't I take it with me? Why is that sugar was made in the first place?! What kind of person who make a daydream looking poison and leave it alone! I... hate... her?

No. It's not Japan's fault. I... I think I'm just tired. Even though I didn't even do anything. Please... please, I don't wanna hate you.

If I will hate her, and I lost my bro, I think I'll be alone. Eating alone, watching tv alone, singing alone without someone shouting me to shut up, driving alone, cleaning alone, getting old alone?

South Korea started crying without sound. The long and soundless night was soo dark to him. Thinking about every memory he has gone through with his brother. Some sad, some happy, neutral, or, that time when he listened to a music and shared an earphone with his brother under the tree in a spring afternoon. It was not really 'fun' but, well, peaceful.

No! They'll try their best to get the cure. Japan and China are two of the best and most bright brained human in the school. I wonder what they're doing in China's lab.

I'M BACK!!!

I'm still alive! And I'm soo happy to continue this story here. Sorry for the wait. Oh yeah, I'm not dead,- So wait. This week will be filled with exam in my school, so the updates will be a bit slow. Plus, I really really have to gather my vocabulary. I use g translate almost word by word right now to type this story. Ahahaha. Thank you for still reading this story, even after the long hiatus. Stay safe!

~ The Grin ~

[image]

Morning came. The sun shined softly through the pale yellow window curtains in South Korea's bedroom. The light moved gracefully to him, and at last, reached his face. And a pair of eyes opened itself slowly. What a beautiful morning.

...

Morning...

"Gasp! I fell asleep!" South Korea jolted from his bed. He walked fastly out of his room.

"North?" South checked the time. Seven in the morning. What?! We're late!

"North!" South called again. But he didn't get any respond.

He made it to the tv room, but when he checked the sofa, North was not there. Where could he be?

South started to feel worried. He ran to his brother's room, and pushed open the door.

Inside the room, North Korea was sitting on his bed, rubbing his eye, facing the bright window in a dark room.

"North?" South said.

North Korea turned his head slowly. His face now can be seen by South. South was shocked.

North's eye was bigger, uh, not as droopy as it usually does. And his pupil was larger. There was this scared feeling punching through South's lungs. But then, something out of ordinary happened.

North Korea smiled. Smiled really widely. Still with that smile, his

eyes turned ^^ and he said, "Good morning, brother."

South stood speechless. His eyes widened and his hands trembled. As if he saw a ghost right in front of him. North Korea's eye showed a childish curiosity. He got out of his bedcover and walked to South who stood still staring each and every move North did.

"South Korea? You okay?" North asked, moving his head closer into South's face until he can clearly see the shocked and worried expression on his brother's face in that dark room.

"Uh huh...," South nodded slowly. "Well, I should've asked that to you. Are you okay? Are you hurt? H-how do you feel?" He said that like a train just came out of his mouth.

North stared at South for a moment. Then, he shrugged his shoulders and perked his tail up. His ears raised the highest, and he opened his glimmering eyes while showing the cutest grin a North Korea had ever made. "I feel brilliant!" he said excitedly.

South just stared at North for a couple of seconds before he finally remembered an important thing... They'll be late for school!

"North, go take a bath! Oh dear, look at the time! I'll make a quick sandwich for breakfast," South said.

They did their morning activity in a rush, and then they went to school.

Hello! It's Dian ([dIAn] ✔ not [dAyen]) here. Okay, tomorrow is the last day of my exam, so I'm soo soo happy and I wanna celebrate it by posting a chapter with an art! Thanks for reading and following this story until now. Thank you for voting and commenting! Stay safe guy s~

~ The Hug ~

[image]

"Rock, paper, scissor, shoot!" The twin koreans said together to decide who'll drive the car.

"I win!" North Korea the neko smiled brightly with his hand formed a rock, and South's formed a scissor.

North forcefully grabbed the car key from his brother's hand, and walked happily into the car. South Korea followed slowly behind. His mind still filled with gloomy thoughts about the cure Japan and China would give on their school. There were no response or any text from neither one of them, which made South nervous and worried.

"DIN! DIN!"

"South, hurry up," North called from inside the car after he pushed the horn loudly.

South was surprised a little, but then he got in the passenger seat. The road felt soo long and boring. South always stared at his driving brother. Seeing him smiled but still focusing on the road gave this cute feeling in South's heart.

Time Skip

After they made it to school and parked their car, South Korea was already back to his usual state of emotion. The korean brother walked through the school frontyard as they usually did. Watching their school always made South Korea feel calm and normal as if he's an ideal student with a completely normal life.

Not the same thing goes on with North Korea. He hates school, without any particular reason. Is it his friends or the teacher or the lesson. A few days ago, he stomped his way to the kitchen searching for orange juice with such a pissed face, and snarled angrily at

himself. "School feels like hell!"

But, not for today. South could see clearly that North was excited. In a positive way. Skipped happily through the school's main building entrance and swayed his tail softly. He looks soo cute with his streched upward lips that showed a peek of his fangs. Not too long after it, they made it to the wide aula that was still full of students. Good thing they didn't got late and managed to be in the school just in the time when they usually be.

They were stared by almost everybody in that room. South Korea felt a little uneasy because of it. Well, he didn't really mind himself, but, his brother. He hoped North wouldn't burst out his anger towards everyone. Imagine how their bright morning cheerful face turned into a pitch black horror. But, what actually happened was...

"Good morning, everyone!"

What in the world! North Korea greets? He can smile? How can he has those ears? Are some question popped out inside the minds of those wide eyed and surprised students (nations) in the room. They just smiled or greeted back at North with puzzled mind.

Greeting left and right in every step North took. In between the roaming sound of students chatting in that wide aula, North's ears suddenly perked up while hearing someone called his name. He turned his head. There's Japan shouted and waved her hand by an open door.

"North Korea! South Korea! Come here," she shouted.

South and North Korea walked to her.

"Good morning, Japan!" North Korea said.

"Uhh, morning.... China's inside. Come on," Japan said, confused.

North Korea skipped right in. South, the gloomy South Korea, was walking slowly to Japan. He felt like he needed a hug. Japan embraced him. She rubbed her boyfriend's back softly.

"Thank you," South whispered.

"Don't worry, Southie-san," Japan said. She rose her head to see South's face. "The cure is almost finished. North-san looks really enjoying this morning, see? Once the potion is done, everything will be back to normal," she said enthusiastically.

Japan rose her hand and placed it on South's cheek. "It's alright, South Korea," she said softly and smiled. South Korea gazed on her beautiful eyes. He smiled back.

"Ehem, *wistle*, Lovebirds...," China's voice was heard.

"China... Don't ruin the romantic mood...," North Korea whined.

I have this depressed South Korea art:

Thanks for reading!

~ The Bird ~

Inside the room where tables and chairs that usually used for parties and events in the aula were saved, our East Asian gang were chatting in the morning, approximately ten minutes before the first period bell rang.

North Korea stood by the window, gazing the badminton field behind that room. There was a bird flying fastly through the morning air and carefully gripped the badminton net on the center of the field. The bird chirped a beautiful tune. North's eyes lit up as his ears and tail perked up. But then, the bird flew away, and North can only see it flew higher and higher until it was impossible to be seen.

There was a sudden tap could be heard from behind him. He turned his head and saw China tapping his nails to the desk impatiently. His hand formed a fist below his chin and his eyes stared focusly to a laptop screen. North got curious and he rose from his position on the window and sat on the chair beside China's.

"What are you doooing?" said North Korea.

The screen of the pink cased with floral patterned laptop that was clearly Japan's, was showing chemistry language words in black with white background. It is some kind of digital remote control for a futuristic gadget that did magical -scientific- things on the laboratory. So they were doing this a step further which uses modern technologies to fix and test the potion they're making, from school.

"We cannot waste any time. By doing this, I hope we can make our work more efficient and present the result much faster," China explained, trying to be as clear and easy to understand as he ever done in a formal serious condition.

South Korea and Japan watched from behind North Korea and China's shoulders. The room was filled with breaths and taps of

China's fingers. The door was closed so there were no sound could be heard but from the four. Japan's smiling but serious face sometimes stared at the neko North Korea. For his habit that morning was far from him. While South Korea cannot focus on anything but his brother. Just as concerned as a South Korea could be.

China waited and waited for the result of the stage of test that was on process which was clearly written on the screen. Sometimes he gritted his teeth underneath his mask. He impatiently tapped his nails to the desk, at first with a rythm, but now had already gone far out of the metronome. It was not really bothering for someone normal like South Korea, but to North Korea, with that big cat ears upon his head, not even an ant can pass near him without the neko knowing.

North stretched his hand and placed it on top of China's tapping hand. The red hand suddenly stopped moving. China was shocked a little and he turned his head to face the korean neko who stared at their holding hand. North was annoyed, with his brows furrowed and his smile frowned. Then, he felt strange. Suddenly, a burst of coldness ran through his chest. Couldn't say it was painful, but the sudden feeling of losing control of his own body made him kinda 'terrified'. He rose his head, and his face met China's. In a dash, he stretched his lips to a smile and said,

"Thank you, buddy. You do a hard work for me. Such a good friend you are."

China's eyes softened and he turned his face back to the laptop. North took his hand off China's and just sat there silently, figuring out what just happened but to no avail.

South Korea with his scared expression along with Japan stared concernly to North Korea. Being his brother made South Korea knew of this sudden feeling of unpleasantness came through North Korea and disappeared at once. And there came the uneasy feeling rose in South Korea's chest. Only to be brushed off by the annoying **(but I honestly miss it soo very much now)** school bell which indicates that it was five minutes before the class starts.

The process was complete and it's not taking more than a minute for Japan to start the next process on her laptop before she close it into the case and everyone in that room took their belongings into their own classrooms.

Have you realize I changed the book cover? It doesn't look any different right? Haha. Thank you for reading, voting, and sharing your thoughts in the comment section. See you in the next chapter, bye~

~ The Milk ~

It was almost the time for the first breaktime bell to ring when the teacher in North Korea's classroom stepped to the center of the front of the classroom and gave his students task instructions. They will work in groups. A good news for some students, but a bad news to another.

North Korea was being the well-whatever-as-long-as-I-get-a-score type of student and just sat there looking left and right, searching for a group. Meanwhile, Canada and Phillippines were looking for someone who hadn't got a group. Their eyes caught North Korea with rocking tail and confused eyes. It seems like he hadn't found anyone. Canada gulped, gathering his steadyness of heart before the spicy reply that could be an agreement or a hard refuse. But before he even take a breath to talk, Phlllippines opened his mouth and waved his hand.

"North Korea," he called, "Would you wanna join our group?"

What he did eventually stole the whole class's attention. The students turned their head and looking at the korean, waiting for his answer. Then, without minding the whole class staring at him, North Korea smiled and said,

"Sure! Thank you."

And their group was complete. The teacher continued explaining the task. The bell rang, and the teacher left that room. Some seconds later, the class was full of chats.

North Korea rose from his seat and went near Canada and Phillippines. He greeted them.

"Hello," North said, "How should we do the task?"

Canada and Phillippines was out of words. They never saw North Korea so bright and cheerful before. Plus, why is he still a cat?

"Uhm, uhh... what?" North Korea finally spoke, startling the two countries who stared at him soo intensly.

"Oh, sorry. We're just... uh... wondering," Canada said.

"Wondering why you...," Phillippines said.

"Why I what? Just say it," North Korea said, smiling wider with a slight confusion.

"You are a neko," said Canada and Phillippines harmonically.

North blinked his eyes, processing the fact he just realized that time. Yes, he's still a neko. He didn't feel it before.

The two countries saw his confusion.

"But, that's okay," Phillippines said.

"As long as you're alright," Canada said.

North Korea swam in his mind for a little. *I am still a half cat. Why don't I know it sooner? Does this has anything to do with that sudden icy pain on my chest? Am I really alright?*

Canada looked at North, worried and scared. He still remembers about yesterday when North was fighting with America. He afraid North will burst out his anger and losing his control like yesterday again to them.

"I think so," North Korea said, with a small and slightly hesitant voice.

They looked at North. The gleam in his eyes showed no harm but friendlyness. Maybe a cold and rude someone like North Korea can change soo fastly.

"Okay, let's go to the cafetaria! I'm hungry," said Phillippines, laughing, and brushing off all the unhappy feeling.

North Korea along with Canada and Phillippines went to the cafetaria together. They bought milks and sweet foods. After it, they

sat together below a tree near the cafetaria.

"What a nice day," said Phillippines happily as he picked a caramel popcorn.

"And, delicious cookie," said Canada, munching his cookie.

North Korea laughed along.

In that bright morning -almost afternoon- they chat various topics. Their favorite tv show, video game, their brothers, their type of girl, and even about North Korea's nuke plushie. Even though Canada and Phillippines felt kinda strange because North didn't feel bothered by that embarassing topic. Until finally, they remembered something.

"Where should we meet?" Canada asked.

"Huh?" Phillippines said.

"For our assignment..."

"Oh yeah!"

"Let's meet in the weekend," North suggested.

They continued and finally made a decision of when and where they should meet. And then, a tune of the bell could be heard, indicating that it was time to go back to their class.

Should I give you cliffhangers? YES, I SHOULD!

The three were walking through the school hall. It was not really crowdy that time. They took a turn around the stairs to reach their class. But suddenly, North Korea stopped on his track. He didn't say any word or make any move. Canada and Phillippines behind him looked at each other and back to the korean.

In their confusion and worryness, suddenly, North Korea fell on his knees.

Sorry for the cliffhanger~ See you in the next chapter <3

~ The Spider Web ~

When the three were on their way to their classroom, North Korea suddenly stopped on his track and he fell on his knees. Canada and Phillippines behind him was shocked and confused. North Korea's neko ears turned down and he had his hands covering his mouth.

North was feeling nauseous since they went out from the cafetaria. He felt the dizziness and the sickness was on it's highest rate that time. He didn't even have any power for his knees to support his standing position. His face turned pale and sweaty, and all of a sudden, he vomitted on the floor.

He only saw a blur. The pale yellow school floor, his dark blue pants, and the white substance spread all over the tile in front of him, a part of his clothes, and his whole hands. His mind didn't even know if he was sad, scared, or shocked. It felt like an hour he kneeled there without feeling his own body, until suddenly his chest hurts. Like in the morning. It felt cold, but now, it happened a little longer than the previous, that made it painful.

In between the ringing sound, he heard a distant call of his name. It was repeating several times and becoming nearer and nearer, until finally North was shocked to hear,

"NORTH KOREA, hello? HELLO! Gather yourself! Can you hear me?" said Canada, gripping both of North's shoulder with a little shake.

North Korea could see clearer. Canada kneeled in front of him with shocked and seriously concern face. He saw Phillippines beside Canada who cleaned North's trembling hand.

"North, are you alright? Answer me!" Canada said.

"I'm fine," North answered weakly.

Canada's face softened and Phillippines handed North a box of

tissue paper so he can clean his mouth. North take it, and slowly cleaned himself. The pain was gone, only left with exhaustion. They cleaned the floor, fortunately it was easy to clean.

North Korea got his balance back to stand and walked to the school health unit on the dead end far in front of the ascending stairs together with Canada. Phillippines went to the classroom so there will be someone who tell the teacher why there were an absent student in his class. In the little clinic, there were no nurse so North just laid in one of the bed, and Canada sat beside him.

"You sure you don't wanna be accompanied?" said Canada.

"No, it's okay. I'm going to take a short nap. I'll join the next subject so do not worry about me. Say this to Phil too, please," North explained slowly of tiredness.

"Okay. I hope you feel better soon, North," Canada said, standing up and got out of the door. Leaving North Korea looking blankly to the ceiling, hearing the sound of the closed door beside him.

That room was quiet and clean. Not a single spider web can be found hanging anywhere in that room. He didn't check below the bed, though. Too tired to do so.
The silence was calming and choking at the same time. North let out what he meant to be a groan which was turned out to be a meow. He shut his mouth, surprised and embarrassed. After looking left and right to know if there were somebody else in that room, which was obviously no one, he turned to his right and found a comfy position.

The tiredness took hold of him. His eyes closed and he fell into a, not soo deep sleep, but enough to recover his body from whatever pain and shock that happened in that unordinary morning.

So, why Canada? Because I think he will fit the brotherly side character. And why Phillippines? Imagine if it was Malay or Indo, how chaotic could this two chapters be!

Thanks for reading, see you in the next chapter!~

~ The Mirror ~

"GASP, what time is it?!"

No one answered. Of course.

North Korea sat straight and shocked on the bed in the health unit room alone. He yawned and stretched his arms and tail. Sleeping soo short caused him a slight cramp on his back. But it didn't bother our strong korean neko.

Still sitting on the bed, he bent down and put his shoes on. He stood. But when he took one step ahead, suddenly his eyelids got heavy. His head swung rapidly until he felt a cold hard surface touched his hands and cheek.

After recovering his sight, he realized he was laying on the floor. Not really feeling heavy headed anymore, he was. North Korea lift himself slowly. Tried to soothe his foggy confused mind.

Near the door, there was a mirror. North Korea saw his reflection for a couple of seconds. How he looked really like a sick guy. Pale and weak. And the neko ear. It flattened on his head. North Korea took a deep breath, and lift his spirit up. No! No illness can defeat North Korea! He went out of that room.

Looking left and right, he finally found a clock above a picture frame. It should be his next lesson in three, two, one,

"KRIIINNNGGG!!!"

North Korea, picking his bag that was already placed there before by Canada, went on his way to his class. Walking as casually as he can try. He ascended the stairs and straight into his classroom.

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A little before that, in the middle of a geography class, Japan asked the teacher can she go to the loo. The teacher said yes, but be quick. Japan rose from her seat and walked fastly to the bathroom. Just right after she washed her hands and opened the door of the girl's bathroom, she was shocked seeing a tall and masked figure in front of her.

"Japan, how's the cure?" China asked.

"What, b-but, how can you even know I'm here? You're magical! Japan cleared her throat, "Uh, it's going alright," she answered.

"Thank goodness," China sighed. "I have a favour."

"Hum? As long as it's not dumb, I'll be happy to help."

"Let me take your potion. The one that made North turned into a neko."

"You mean the neko sugar cubes?"

"You still have it right?"

"Yes, of course. The jar in the koreans house is just a quarter of all the cubes that I made. I'll bring it to you."

"Thank you. Please, right after school."

"What! I can't do that. I'll filter it first. How much do you need? If it's not much than a jar, I can maybe do it in an hour-"

"I just need at least three," China cutted her.

"Oh, okay. Right after school then," Japan promised. She then walked back to her classroom, returning to the lesson. A little confused why China didn't asked the cubes from the koreans instead.

Thanks for reading! See ya in the next chapter~

1 YEAR ANNIVERSARY

[image]

Well, it has been a year since I posted the first chapter of NEKO SUGAR CUBES - Countryhumans. I'm soo proud of myself :'). And I'm very thankful of you, readers, who reads, comments, and votes my story. Big thanks!

I also wanna say happy holiday to all of you. I wish you have a merry christmas and a happy new year! Stay healthy and stay safe.

Small singing performance from Neko Sugar Cubes:

Japan: "We wish you a Merry Christmas~"

China: "We wish you a Merry Christmas~"

North and South Korea: "We wish you a Merry Christmas,"

All: "And a Happy New Year!"

And, a special phone wallpaper brought to you by me!

Thank you for all your supports. See ya in the next chapter~

~ The Water Bottle ~

It was afternoon, and the last bell rang. South Korea was walking through the hallway, bowed his head facing the floor, full of thoughts. He had his bag hanging on one of his shoulder and some books on his hands.

That day he felt like being in the dark all the time, not knowing whatever scientific stuff his girlfriend made, or even what his neko brother was doing all the time. He just couldn't wait to meet his brother and ask a simple how are you, and hoping a simple answer of I'm fine from North Korea.

"South Korea?"

And he was afraid of anything bad happened. Is North still not himself, or is he already back to a normal state of mind?

"South Korea..."

Oh, what if he actually got one or two or more of the bad effects that Japan once wrote as a warning on the jar? Is he sick? Is he oka-

"SOUTH KOREA!"

"AH!" South Korea shouted and dropped his books to the floor.

"Whoopsiedaisies! Sorry," said a country behind him as he approached the korean who collected his books and papers. He then helped South tidying up the books.

"Canada, you make me shocked!" South Korea said.

Canada rubbed behind his neck with a grin. "Sorry, but you didn't answer me. Your water bottle almost fall off, see? Let me. -- Okay! That should do. Um, something on your mind?"

"Emm, yes," South Korea decided to not tell anyone about the illness that awaits his brother of being a neko, "It's been bothering me

lately. But it's fine."

"About North Korea, huh?" Canada asked. This made South Korea surprised again.

"Oh, my, don't tell me you don't know. He was feeling unwell," Canada said.

"He what!"

"He vomitted at breaktime this morning."

"Wh-where is he now?" South Korea asked, slightly rose his shaking voice.

"Class. If I'm not mistaken, he's in Sociolo- HEY! South, sociology class is on the left!" Canada said, pointing his finger to the opposite direction where South was already running to, which was the wrong way.

"Oh," was his only response, running to the classroom where his brother should be gotten out of.

North Korea felt relieved when the last bell rang. His head was screaming inside to lay down on a soft comfy pillow. Hearing the teacher felt like a lullaby, which was no help. Finally, it was time to go home.

Walking light-headedly through the crowd of his classmates, went out of his classroom, he suddenly heard familiar footsteps. Those neko ears made him recognize the light sneakers weared by a worried and rushed, skillful modern dancer, none other than his twin brother.

South Korea made it in front of North's classroom. He hadn't even finished to catch his breath when suddenly someone called him.

"South," said the low soft voice from a languid North Korea. The neko's ears and tail was down and his head sunk into his chest.

He stepped closer to South Korea who was standing as still as a

statue, and leaned his head on South's shoulder. Feeling comfortable already by the familiar scent and tenderness of his brother, North Korea closed his heavy eyes and smiled.

But South Korea was shocked. Wide eyed and speechless, he stood there in horror while North Korea leaned peacefully on his shoulder. Regaining his thoughts, South Korea rubbed North's back and signalling him to part. North, already felt better, stood staright, only to saw his brother's worried eyes.

"Are you okay?" asked South Korea.

And to his relief, North Korea gave a soft smile and answered a simple, "I'm fine."

Thanks for reading! See you in the next chapter~

~ The Parking Area ~

North and South Korea walked silently on the school hallway to the parking area. They stepped out of the school, and the sunny warm weather gently kissed their skin. When they were near the school gate, North stopped with perking ears and excited face.

"Look! I think I have something to do with him," said North, gesturing at the tall countryhuman with shades (America).

Before South Korea could speak any word, North Korea already went to that countryhuman. North was just going to poke his shoulder, when he turned around and saw him.

"North Korea! I miss you soo much," said America teasingly. He opened his hand widely as if he want to hug the neko in front of him.

"I... Uhm, America,... I'm sorry for yesterday," North Korea said, staring at the taller guy pleadingly.

America stared back. Behind those sunglasses were a pair of bewildered eyes. He opened his mouth, but closed it again without a word. He turned his head away from that stare, and walked away. Purposely bumping into North's shoulder.

South Korea felt a touch, almost like a grip, on his shoulder. He looked at America who dropped his voice and said,

"He's strange. Please, even though he's drop-dead annoying, turn him back to normal. Who can I tease if he's this heavenly cute!" The last expression gave South a little tickle. America walked away.

"Bye, Koreans!" He said, rising and waving his hand.

"Goodbye," answered South Korea.

Some seconds later, that korean turned to see his brother. North Korea looked down and tired. South touched North's back, and they

walked to their car.

"Don't mind him. He forgives you, but he's too smug to admit it!"

Time skip

It was dusk, in the koreans' house. The brothers, after doing some house cleaning, were sitting on the sofa. South Korea had his earphone on, and he was listening to some music. North Korea, right below his watch, was holding the remote, searching for a good show on the tv. They were quiet, not wanting to tell each other how actually they feel.

North Korea tried really intensly to focus on the tv screen. His eyelids grew heavy. But he just could not show his weakness when a pair of sharp eyes staring at him. Finally he gave up, and let his tired body slumped down on the sofa, closing his eyes.

South went to his brother's side. He placed his hand on North's head. North opened his eyes to see his brother, who gently rubbed his hand between North Korea's cat ears. The neko closed hus eyes again and purred. He didn't even try to resist. Imagine owning a lazy kitten who loves to be touched and purred whenever you play with their fluffy fur. This softened his anxiety a little, but still, South afraid of the worst.

"I'm off to bed."

"Let's eat something before we g～"

"I'm too tired. Goodnight South," North said, went straight to the stairs.

South Korea stood looking at North Korea's back who slowly fade away. The feeling stuck in his chest and plugged his throat that prevented his to speak. But what is it exactly that South wanted to speak? You will die and I cannot do anything? He could not phone neither Japan nor China. Cursed the neko sugar cubes. And South felt just soo confused.

FINNALLY! AN UPDATE UwU Please forgive me.. I.. forgot about this story... for like one year! Thank you soo much for

the person who reminded me and have given me the spirit to continue writing <3 And thank you for the readers who still sticking to this book after this very long hiatus
Have a great day, c ya in the next chapter!

~ The Dream ~

South Korea opened his eyes slowly. He was still on the sofa. Outside was still dark, it was still night. He rose his body. Sleeping on the couch made his back hurts. When all the things around him seems to be not blurry anymore, he stood. Looking left and right, the house felt just like how it usually was, South took a deep breath and walked to the stairs.

There was this strange light feeling inside his heart that he didn't understand. He took one slow step at a time ascending the stairs, thinking that he was forgetting something. North Korea must be sleeping inside his room now. But when South made it to the end of the stairs, he had this urge to check on his brother.

Every step he took made him feel even more concious. His neko brother, the poisonous cubes, the cure that was almost complete, and the task to watch North Korea and his condition.

South Korea made it to the front of his brother's bedroom. The door was shut, but South knew it was unlike his brother to lock his bedroom door at night. His hand reached the doorknob. He hesitated, if he would disturb his brother. Brushing off that thought, he finally touched the doorknob. His hand turned the cold handle. Suddenly an uneasy taste formed in his mouth. Taking a gulp, he swung the door open.

The room was almost pitch black. The only light that shone in that room was the soft moonlight from the gaps of the curtains that were drawn shut. South reached for the light switch, but it was already in the on position. He kept in mind that he has to change the light after his brother wake up.

South walked to his brother's bed. The neko countryhuman was lying idly upwards like a soldier, just like how he usually sleeps. But there was something strange about his sleep tonight.

His body did not move at all.

South touched his brother's cheek. It was pale and cold. His heart beats faster. Every air that came into his throat feels choking. His legs shakes, and he's afraid.

No, Southie-san, stay calm! Check his pulse!

South with his trembling hand pressed below North's hand. *There's no pulse.* He lean to North's chest to hear the hearbeat. *None.*

No way... no way...

South touched North's face once again. It was cold and... *dead*. His closed eyes, his relaxed eyebrows, his almost smiling mouth, it was all grey and *lifeless*.

So the light feeling inside South's heart wasn't sleepyness or confusion.

It was *emptiness*. North Korea is dead.

South Korea stood back scared and confused. It felt as if there was a heavy pressure fell on him. At the same time, something soo big from his life has taken away. Drops of tear rolled down his cheeks. His vision were blurred by tears. South buried his face to his palms. The world turned cold and dark.

Suddenly, there was a light. It shone brighter and brighter until he could only saw white. It was the morning sunshine. South woke up.

"I'm..." South looked at his surroundings, "in my room."

He sat up. Staring blankly to his front, recollecting his thoughts. He suddenly remembered something.

"North Korea!"

South rushed down the stairs and stopped by the kitchen. He saw his brother, still a neko, frying some omelettes for breakfast.

"You're soo excited this morning," said North, flatly, like how the grumpy twin brother he usually was.

"Thank god!" said South. It was only a dream.

This is a sad chapter to write :')
See you in 2022, guys! ;D

~ Cold ~

North Korea had changed his clothes into comfortable pajamas carefully. His head was still dizzy and light. Just after all the buttons on his shirt had attached, North took no second to wait and jump onto his bed and below the cover right away.

The moon and his little desk lamp shone softly in the warm dark night of North's bedroom. The korean neko was lying idly below his cozy blanket. Everything seemed peaceful enough that night. But if you look closely, something strange happened to the sleeping neko.

North Korea had just closed his heavy eyelid. He could feel every muscle on his body started to relax and his body slowly sunk into the soft bed. But he didn't seem to lose his conciousness. Too tired to open his eye, but too awake to fall asleep, he thought.

Just then, something happened. There's a cloud, or something described as felt like there's a cloud, slowly filled and freezed North Korea's head. A painful groan escaped North Korea's mouth quietly. He tried to lift his hand, but he can't. Just now he realized his whole body was numb. Cold sweats running down his face.

Suddenly, almost like one of his nuke bomb exploded right inside his chest. It was freezing, agonizingly cold. North tried to scream for help, but his voice didn't come out. Tears rolling down his pale cheeks. Every second the pain in his chest worsened. He could feel the air filling and escaping his lungs roughly, and it was painful. He stopped his breath, which he fights to continue again. It's cold. Very cold. He can't feel his hands or foot anymore.

A high pitched ringing sound filled his ears. The ringing was accompanied by the sounds from inside his body. A huge storm forming inside his stomach. It made his head hurts.... *I can't breathe... it hurts....*

North could feel his conciousness started to shake. Flickers of

light started to form in his vision. Suddenly, everything turns white, and he could not feel his pains anymore.

He looked around, only to saw the neverending whiteness in front of him. "Where am I?" said North in that white void.

A faint voice could be heard from afar. It was getting nearer and nearer until North could sense the source was coming from behind him. He walked closer, and he can catch some words. It was a song, sang by a woman with beautiful and familiar voice.

"*...rariyo... rang Hill... go ten ri...*"

Wait... this song... her voice...

"Mother..."

A painful chapter with just a one word title. No, I don't make this a tragedy book, this will end happily, so don't worry, North will live.
Thanks for reading, voting, and commenting! See you in the next chapter~

~ The Clips ~

...rariyo... rang Hill... go ten ri...

Wait... this song... her voice...

"Mother..."

The white void suddenly turned into a room he recognized. His old house. The old grand piano in the midde of the room, the wooden table with old carvings, and some traditional korean food above it.
In front of me were a ruffled white hair. The boy turned around. He was my brother, South, wearing clothes exactly like what I wore.

"North," said young South in korean, "Shhh, let's steal those rice cakes!"

"Uh...," before I could say a word, the young South already pulled my and we walked silently to the table on our tippy toes.

"*Arirang... arirang... arirayo...*

You are going over Arirang Hill

My love, you are leaving me...

Your feet will be sore before you go ten ri"

Walking as silent as possible, in that room North Korea could only hear the beautiful voice their mother sang and the sound of a brush stroked the huge canvas. They made it to the table. The young South Korea turned his head and made a small shhhh with a finger on his lips. He then reached the rice, and suddenly,

"*My dear sons, those cakes are for your father*," said their mother. She's a really good listener.

Young South Korea just gave a wide guilty grin. The beautiful

woman just smiled and waved her hand for the children to come over. The young koreans were sitting near their mother who continued painting and singing with her beautiful voice.

"*Just as there are many stars in the clear sky,*

There are also many dreams in our heart.

There, over there, that mountain is Baekdu Mountain,

Where, even in the middle of winter days, flowers bloom."

North looked at the painting. It was a picture of their father. The young koreans didn't know their father. They only know how he looked like from their mother's paintings. North tried to imagine his father, but he couldn't. He just sat there, watching the long lost memory that played before him like a video clip.

The view suddenly changed. It was North and South Korea's birthday. They were still young that time. Everybody in that room sang a happy birthday song. When the song almost over, the brothers took a deep breath to blow the candles. And when they do, the cheer and happiness suddenly stopped the second where North Korea remembered something about that day. It was the very day where their mother died.

Everything went black. North Korea looked through his surroundings. He stopped when he spotted a white countryhuman bowed his head a few feet away. North walked fastly to that guy. That person was South Korea. He lifted his head, and to North's surprise, the Southern Korea seems to be not happy. He's full of rage. South Korea said, no, cried something. It sounded faint, but whatever it was, it builded a huge fury inside North Korea's chest. He didn't want to, but the body did it by itself. He said angry rageful words back to his brother. As he did that, the place seems darker and darker, with sounds of doors slammed, people screaming, gunfires, and... explosion.

It was all ended when there was no more light to shine even the brightest thing in that place, and all the disturbing sounds faded away. Silence and darkness.

"North Korea, there you are!"

North opened his eyes and realized he was on the bottom of a slide. He looked around and saw China bending over with a wide grin. He crawled outside and realized he were in the playground near his highschool. South Korea and Japan were there too.

"North-san really knows good places to hide," said Japan.

"I feel like a little boy again now. How did highschoolers like us play hide and seek in the first place?" said South.

"Well you're the one who suggest that!"

They laughed heartily together. North too. He looked to the bright blue sky. Clips of happy memories played inside his head. The ones he had with his brother, his friends, and so on.

What a happy life he already had. He should not feel upset or disappointed for everything that had been, in his entire life. He feels grateful. And it was time for peace.

Uhm, not really, North...

Wait, who said that? It sounded like North himself. No much time for him to figure out what or who had said that words, North opened his eyes.

For real now.

Yay! He's alive! See you in the next chapter~ <3

~ The Helmet~

At last, North Korea opened his eyes. He was on his bed, in his room. The desklamp shone, accompanying the moonlight to brighten the room. Slowly, the view around him turned clearer, and then he saw something else in his room. Another person, standing with his back facing North. The person turned his head, and exclaimed something, surprised. He softly touched North's hand and called.

"North, North Korea, wake up. Please, hear me. Stay concious. There... there..."

North Korea's vision started to clear, and the person who whispered those words were a red countryhuman friend of his.

"China?" called North with his weak rough voice.

"Yes, I entered through the window. But how do you feel? Nothing hurts right?" asked China.

North moved his stiff neck. He inhaled deeply. A little cold rush formed in his lungs, which sent his body shivering. He felt warmer, as the blanket covered him was pulled higher through his neck. North took some time, controlling his breath. The coldness slowly fade away, as the warm feeling melt his stiff body.
He looked back to China. The red guy was wearing his night robe on top of his pajamas. He stood still, patiently watching North Korea. He didn't wear his mask on like usually in school, so North could see China's smile when North stared at him.

North moved his hand. He suddenly felt a small sting of pain on his arm. "I'm sorry," said China, as he let out his hand, showing a syringe on it. "I have to do this to save you."

"You... save me?"

China didn't answer immediately. He pulled the blanket, and gently

got North's hand out. China took out a thing that shaped like a pen, and with a small click, it stabbed the tip of his finger and made it bleed a drop. Whatever the chinese countryhuman doing, North Korea just stared, feeling irritated because he couldn't move his stiff body freely.

China took a deep breath before he started his explanation, as he rubbed North's little wound on his finger. "I injected the neko sugar cubes potion into your blood. This potion is actually a form of mutation of sugar. I can't tell you all the formula, uh, chemistry and the whatever all sorts of those stuffs now, because you won't understand what I'll say. So in a nutshell, after you consume too much cubes, your body will use a whole of that sugar, and got the command to empty those sugars by using it in the same length of time as you usually using regular sugar. These silly little hormones on your body was affected by the rush of this 'magical' sugar cubes, and won't stop commanding you to use the sugars UNTIL you're out of it, which means..." China took another breath, "death."

North Korea didn't say a word, just a confused irritated face. The explanation was too fast for his tired brain to process.

"But," China continued, "when you're dying in lack of sugar, here I am, injecting you more of this... neko sugar cubes to your veins, and you're alive! Don't make me explain to you why I CAN'T use regular sugar to save your life, it will take more than an hour to make you understand. Oh, and now," China lifted the blood sugar tester that was already showing the number, "you are back, and you'll soon feel better. But you're still a neko, though. Still, this won't last long. The cure will be given to you soon, so, uhm, I... hope you'll hang on until then."

What he said was true. North Korea had feel much better. His body had felt warmer, and he could move his body, along with his ears and tail.

"I've known this kind of thing will happen from the very morning when were in that room with Japan and South. And in the afternoon, when Phillippines told me what happened to you, I was hoping I can save you in time before it's too late. I should've made this liquid potion faster, North. We were almost losing you!" China

blamed. "I sure hope you are feeling okay. Don't worry. Tomorrow, at eight AM, should be the exact hour when you should drink the cure. I'm fairly believe the cure will be perfectly done before it. Don't be late, North. Oh, of course you won't be late to drink it. You have us to make you do that! We will-"

"China."

"Good. You got your voice back. What is it? Is anything hurts-"

"I know the reason why you wear mask most of the time."

China gave a confused face. "Huh?"

North stretched a smirk. "To stop your mouth from blabbering too much."

Hearing that, China turned his face, embarrased. He face North back with a wide grin and said, "You're back. Your hand is soo cold!"

North Korea felt his blue cold hand being gripped by a warm one. After that, North stretched his back and tried to sit. China held him so he can actually sit up. China handed North a glass of water, and the neko korean gulp it down fastly.

Some minutes later, North Korea could walk by himself. China almost jumped out the window to get out, but North stopped him from doing so. They walked down the stairs and went outside, to where China parked his motorcycle. They had a little chat, below the night lamp, before he went home.

"So, be careful on the road," said North.

"Hm! Sure thing. You, don't die yet. If not, I will... well," China hesitated, "I was scared, no, *trembling* when I saw you... sleeping there, North. I think I don't, I never wanna lose you. But don't tell anyone I just said this kind of thing!" He put a finger on his lips.

North let out a smile. "Thank you, buddy."

They hugged each other. Then, China put on his helmet, and dashed

into the road. North went back into the house, and decided to take a short sleep before the sunrise.

A chapter full of China's blablabla XD
C ya in the next chapter <3